

Descent 1571

[Chapter 1571 The Way](#)

The moment Leonel swallowed, he began to circulate his Force through his Nodes in full force. This was precisely why he had chosen the particular locations he had for his Force Nodes, only with this configuration could he maximize his body's ability to absorb energy.

The pill hit his stomach like a boulder hitting the ocean. He hadn't eaten anything substantial in weeks, but it still felt as though he was immediately full... too full.

His body tried to fight back, wanting him to throw it all back up. But even beneath his closed eyelids, his irises flashed with a wild light.

Right now, if he circulated his Scarlet Star Force, this would all end in an instant. But if he did that, he would be destroying the medicinal essence of the pill. What he needed now wasn't destruction, he needed assimilation.

Leonel took control of his Vital Star Force and forced his three blue Stars to revolve. He flooded his body, and especially his blood, with this energy. And then, he locked away his two Innate Nodes and allowed Vital Star Force to take over.

The wellspring of Vital Star Force clashed with the vitality of the pill. Leonel forced them to fuse into one, something that happened seamlessly since they were greatly compatible. And then, he began to use them to rush through his body.

He forced his Bronze Runes to widen and his muscles to accommodate more strength.

He could feel his Bronze Runes quickly expanding. Before, when they appeared on his skin, they did so in lines about half the width of his finger and went either straight up and down, or straight left and right. But now, they had increased at least 10% in size, something that felt marginal, but when before Leonel felt that he had reached the limits of his Fifth Dimensional Metal Body, he suddenly felt now that he had more room to grow.

In fact, Leonel's Metal Body fell somewhat in Tier, from a perfect Tier 9, it fell by a half and almost slipped back down to Tier 8. And yet, rather than feeling as though he had grown weaker, Leonel actually felt like it was the direct opposite. In fact, he felt even stronger now than he did before!

The gates of his Metal Synergy Lineage Factor rattled, a radiant halo appearing atop his head and a crown shining brightly across his forehead.

The lingering crimson aura he had gained when he almost deviated also reacted quite oddly.

A small strand of Anarchic Force appeared in Leonel's body. It was inescapable, just as Aina had said. As great of a Force Pill Crafter as she was, it was simply impossible to create a 100% pure pill, at least not as she was. Maybe only if she was refining a Fifth Dimensional demon could she do so.

However, in a corner of his body that even Leonel's Tier 4 Control Ability Index couldn't see, this crimson strand swallowed up the lingering Anarchic Force, even growing subtly in size before calming once again.

Leonel's pale violet eyes radiated with a bright crimson light once again before it calmed.

Right then, Leonel's eyes snapped open, his body feeling as though he had steel cords running through it. The power rolling through him was so oppressive that he was surprised that it was himself for a moment.

This increase was more than Aina said it would be. She said 10%, but from what Leonel could tell, he had improved by at least 15%. It was a seemingly small difference, but in the grand scheme, such a difference was enormous. The pill was 50% more effective than Aina thought it would be and he couldn't quite understand why that was.

Aina tilted her head, seemingly realizing that this was the case as well. However, she only had confusion in her eyes. She didn't seem to understand the reason either.

Leonel rose to his feet and punched outward. The wind whistled and air collapsed. He had put everything into that strike and he felt that it wasn't bad. It was at least as powerful as when he used Swift to amplify his Spear Force. Well, if he was comparing it to before he ate the pill, that is.

This meant that if he used Swift now, the results should be even more exaggerated.

"How long did I take?" Leonel asked.

"About 15 minutes," Aina replied. She was actually surprised that Leonel was so fast, but she had come to understand that Vital Star Force was very useful in this situation, albeit not as useful as her Blood Force.

Leonel nodded. "There's no use in lingering on something we can't understand. We don't have a chance at the Top Prize here, so our main goal should just be to make it to an exchange and trade for what we need. If we can become stronger while doing so, that would be for the best."

Aina nodded in agreement.

This had just been a lower Fiend Class demon. If they wanted a chance at the Top Prize, they would have to be able to defeat pinnacle Fiend Class demons, and that just felt too far away.

It was especially bad since this demon was just at Tier 1 as well. Even with their rapid improvement, the gap was simply too large.

Part of growing was also about understanding your limits and when to stop. This was just a Zone, not their world, and they had just started their journey in comparison to the geniuses who were likely fighting here.

Luckily, they had accumulated more than enough Demon Points in the Human Class Sector. Leonel had thought that something like this might happen, so he went out of his way to kill far more than just 10% to ensure that they didn't meet any pitfalls.

It seemed that his caution had paid off.

"I'll lead the way," Leonel said. "We'll avoid all the demons we can't defeat and only target the ones we can. Even if we won't benefit from absorbing all of them, if we find one compatible with our friends, we should take it down anyway."

Leonel hadn't forgotten that the Morales Heir Wars were coming up. His own power was progressing well, but he still had to care about his brothers, especially the ones that had yet to enter the Void Palace.

[Chapter 1572 Risk It?](#)

Leonel and Aina moved with great speed. They had been unlucky to meet a Fiend Class demon so early on to begin with, but with Leonel's Internal Sight and Starry Spirit Domain, if they didn't want to meet one, they didn't have to.

By now, Leonel's Starry Spirit Domain no longer stretched just a mere six inches from himself. After his breakthrough into the Sixth Dimension, it had increased to over a hundred meters. However, after his Dream Force reached the pinnacle of the Seventh Dimension, it went from a hundred meters to over 10 kilometers.

This wasn't just because of Leonel's improvement. It was related to [Dimensional Cleanse], the assimilation of his strengths into one, and especially related to the Star Runes of his red-gold Stars. Because of his Destruction Runes, Leonel's innate comprehension of Light Force was on a completely different level than it had once been, resulting in his grasp of his Starry Tailed Fox's Lineage Factor to likewise increase by leaps and bounds.

The improvement to his Dream Force was like a cherry on an already tall sundae. The foundation of Leonel's Ability Index and his mind was his Dream Force. With it having improved so much, the effective influence of his consciousness was almost impossible to calculate for most.

As a result, Leonel could not expand the effects of his Dream World to within 10 kilometers of himself. This meant that anything within this range of him could be perfectly and immediately analyzed, not to mention Dream Sculpted.

And this was just the range without him revealing his three tails. If he did so, the effective range was even wider than just this much.

However, 10 kilometers was already more than enough for Leonel. To grasp so much of the world at once was almost too overwhelming, even for him. It was as though the bounds of his mind had increased from just his own skull to such a large radius. Nothing could hide from him.

Likewise, none of the demons could hide either.

After the first encounter, Leonel took the next completely seriously, remaining very cautious.

As expected, demons like the one they had met were actually quite rare. Following a pure strength path and not deviating toward any others wasn't the usual, at least not for these high level Fiend Class demons. Usually, this was something only lower class demons would do as their talent was limited.

Fiend Class demons, however, could follow paths even more complex than humans!

Wise Star Order had once said that the reason that the human race was so weak was because they followed too many paths. But ironically enough, the demons did the same and it didn't seem to hinder their strengths in the slightest.

In addition, unlike with lower class demons, Leonel couldn't seem to find two Fiend Class demons that were exactly the same.

While Leonel's Starry Spirit Domain only stretched out for 10 kilometers, his Internal Sight covered thousands with ease. With this he could see quite a number of Fiend Class demons, easily tens of thousands of them. This was more than enough for him to conclude this.

Some of these Fiend Class demons actually sensed him and tried to use his Internal Sight to track his location, but with his current capabilities, Leonel wasn't too worried.

Within the range of his Starry Spirit Domain, he could use concepts he had learned from Earth to scramble and bounce his "signal". As a result, the demons had no idea where within what was effectively a 20 kilometer diameter Leonel actually was.

Truth be told, 20 kilometers was quite a small distance for such creatures to cover. It was short even for Leonel and Aina, let alone these high class demons. However, by the time they began checking where all these signals came from, Leonel and Aina would have long since moved on.

In addition, after knowing that he had been sensed, Leonel obviously wouldn't continue to give them opportunities to sense him.

He might not be able to project anything real into the world, but creating a fake Dream Clone to act as the core of his Internal Sight was almost too easy.

Due to this, what should have been an incomparably dangerous region became a leisurely stroll for Leonel and Aina.

When they met a target they could defeat, they immediately went all out and killed it.

If it was compatible with them, they would refine it. If not, they would store it away.

In just a few hours, Leonel and Aina had killed dozens of lower Fiend Class demons. However, between the two of them, they had only absorbed three, including the very first one they had come across.

Unfortunately, these three weren't as good as the first one either. Aina had to purge much of their Runes to leave behind only the strength related ones as their path was actually mixed.

The truth was that most demons had strength as a base of their path. However, it was usually so "tainted" by other things that refining them wasn't worth it. It was much better to simply store these demons away for those who had greater compatibility with them to absorb.

For example, among the dozens of demons that Leonel had stored away, there was a lightning Fiend Class demon that would be perfect for Gil and a blade demon that would be perfect for Joel. There was even an earth Fiend Class demon that Leonel could have taken for himself, but he chose to save it for Raj instead.

Leonel and Aina didn't go out of their way to collect more than one demon for their friends. The both of them were already at the very edge of what was possible for a Void Palace talent, and yet just one of these pills had bettered their foundation by more than 10%. If their friends swallowed just one, the effects would be even more exaggerated and more than enough to bring them to a whole new level.

As for the ones that Leonel and Aina absorbed, they aimed for demons who had at least 50% of their path built on purely strength. According to Aina, these were the best for solidifying their foundation and growing stronger.

By the third day, Leonel and Aina had finally managed to find another Fiend Class demon as good as the first one, but this was a middle Fiend Class demon. And, to make matters worse, it was in Tier 3, not Tier 1.

Leonel looked toward Aina. Their minds were connected so she already knew exactly what he was seeing.

If they put their lives on the line, they just might be able to eek out a victory. By now, Leonel's foundation had improved by as much as 40% and his Bronze Runes were as thick as thumbs now. They even seemed to faintly show signs of overlapping.

As for Aina, her improvements were likewise great.

In addition to this, if they swallowed a middle Fiend Class demon, especially one so perfect for one's foundation, their increase in strength should be at least 50% even if they split it between them.

The question was... Do they take the risk or not?

[Chapter 1573 Middle Fiend Class](#)

Leonel and Aina shot forward in unison, weaving in and out of each other with a focused look in their eyes. They hadn't even exchanged a single word before they moved, a tacit understanding resonating between the both of them.

Leonel's eyes flashed, three illusory fox tails as long as hundreds of meters appearing to his back even as his hair grew out wildly.

In one moment, there was nothing but clear and uninterrupted skies. But in the next instant, Leonel's Starry Spirit Domain was blanketed in a dense fog.

10 kilometers in every direction, including into the sky, there appeared a fog so dense that it became impossible even to see your hand before your face. However, there was something odd about this fog. It carried with it none of the heaviness or moisture true fog should have. In fact, even when one swiped a hand at it, there was no movement at all.

It was immediately clear that this was nothing more than a projected image. Leonel might not be able to create reality through his Dream Force. But within his Dream World, he could make any image he wanted appear.

With this fog here, one could forget about seeing with their eyes.

However, by the same token, because Leonel couldn't affect true change in the real world, he had no ability to obstruct Internal Sight through his Dream World. And, through his interaction with these demons, he realized that unlike the Rapax, their Internal Sights were just as strong if not stronger than most humans he had come across.

That said, how could Leonel not be ready for this possibility?

His Starry Star Domain appeared next, covering the same region and area.

What the Starry Tailed Fox was strongest in wasn't its speed or even its mind. Rather, it was strongest in control.

The instant Leonel's Starry Star Domain appeared, countless twinkling stars appeared in the surroundings, each of them rotating with a beautiful silvery-gold light.

While the Snowy Star Owl's foundation was built upon Snow Force, a pure Light and Star Force, the Starry Tailed Fox built its own upon Ethereal Star Force, a Light and Star Force which also contained a strong and hidden Spatial Force affinity.

The moment these twinkling stars appeared in the surroundings, a forcefield of volatile space manifested. If not for the fact it was his domain to control, Leonel's Internal Sight would find itself being bounced around like a pinball.

Distances that should have been right next to each other would feel as though they were several kilometers apart, while locations that should have been kilometers apart would feel as though they were right next to one another.

It was as though someone had taken space, fragmented it into pieces, and then shuffled them about like a misfitted jigsaw puzzle.

The instant Leonel finished deploying this much, his final domain, the Starry Light Domain also appeared and he vanished from Aina's side.

He appeared high in the skies, a star beneath his feet and his foggy black bow having already been drawn into a full moon position.

He already knew. Every second Aina spent in close combat against that demon was another moment she might die. His mind was filled with just a single thought, a single unrelenting mantra.

Kill. Kill. Kill.

Leonel's arrows released like a roaring dragon, a savage light glowing in his eyes. Destruction Runes danced in his eyes, the very air itself collapsing around him. He had never been so singularly focused in his life.

By the time Aina appeared before the creature, Leonel's arrows had already drowned it as though the skies had been blotted out by falling meteors.

Claps of thunder rang out, a volatile clash erupting.

Regardless of what happened or what commotion was raised, Leonel always had an absolutely perfect picture of the middle Fiend Class demon in his mind. A creature that was easily six meters tall and looked like a large ape wreathed in black flames instead of black fur.

It looked around in confusion when its sight was cut off and even more confusion when it realized that its Internal Sight was also rendered entirely useless. In fact, trying to use its Internal Sight made it dizzy, its mind becoming disoriented for a moment.

Right then, Leonel's arrows collided with it, the pummeling strength forcing its knees to almost bend to the ground.

The earth beneath its feet shattered. Caught off guard, its body almost fell entirely forward.

However, Leonel, from his place high above, could tell that, let alone injured, his arrows hadn't even broken the skin of this demon ape, they had only made it stumble.

In that instant, Aina appeared, a rose of blood around her. She launched attacks from all sides, unleashing everything she had.

Her Ax Force bloomed, bathed blood, she had forward with all her might.

Her battle ax glowed, its polearm bending beneath the pressure and aiming for the chin of the stumbling demon ape.

BANG!

The demon ape's head shot backward like a slingshot, and yet its body was so heavy that it only took a single step back.

It moved its jaw from side to side, seemingly still a bit shocked that it was being attacked. One would have thought that Aina had attacked it with a blunt baseball bat instead of the sharp blade she truly had used. It didn't even seem like its mouth was bleeding.

The demon ape stabilized itself, a growl escaping its lips.

The force of the growl alone made Aina stumble backward, her heart shuddering.

In that moment, Leonel completely abandoned his bow. It simply wasn't strong enough to make use of his new strength.

His body exploded forth and something happened that would have shocked the elders silent if they could actually see through the fog..

10 Stars bloomed to Leonel's back, his Divine Armor forming about his body as his halo bounced to his feet and then back up.

He roared, descending from the skies with an unbridled ferocity, his Scarlet Star Force Stars rotating with a wild speed.

And then, a radiant spear appeared in his palm.

[Chapter 1574 One Word](#)

BANG!

A familiar golden spear, marked with hexagonal scales and a harpoon-like blade appeared, its tip ripping through the air from above and right onto the demon ape's skull.

This time, the demon ape had no ability to maintain its balance. Its face was crushed into the ground, a violent upswell of land rippling out in all directions as Leonel's body blazed with flames.

The black flames the demon ape's body was covered in were unceremoniously swallowed, its mouth unleashing a howl of pain and horror.

It swiped upward, catching Leonel in the arm and bending his body into a sickening shape.

BANG!

Half of Leonel's armor shattered, his ribcage collapsing and his arm becoming nothing more than sludge. The bones within were completely unrecognizable, a mess of flesh, bone and gore.

He shot back like a speeding bullet, rocketing through the air as though sent out of a compressed canon. The harsh winds only seemed to make his injuries worse, threatening to shatter what remained of his armor and body.

Aina flashed forward as Leonel was knocked backward, one hand fanning outward and the other swinging her ax with all her might down the demon ape's head.

She had realized why it was that Leonel had said that this was a pure strength demon despite the fact it was wreathed in flames. These weren't normal flames. Rather, they were the manifestation of this ape's Life Force. It was so strong that it manifested into a tangible form that could be seen with the eyes, even hiding the demon's ape fur.

The moment she saw it in action, her body, too, lit up with raging flames, the blood around her combusting with vitality that quickly coated her skin.

Her spread hand gripped at the air, ripping up at the wound Leonel had made on the back of the demon ape's thick skull. A strong Life Force fought back against her, making it feel like an impossible tug of war to win, but it was at that moment that she unleashed a roar, the vibrant crimson flames dancing across her body and coalescing into wings on her back.

Her battle ax grew a size, her jet-black hair growing into a shimmering black waterfall and a solid crimson armor manifested upon her.

The Gold Tablet within her Ethereal Glabella resonated with a pulsing radiance and together, they managed to pull out a single drop of blood from the demon ape's body.

That single drop of black-red blood rushed toward Aina, crashing into her forehead and causing her body to erupt with black flames. Her vitality skyrocketed and her body followed suit.

She swung down, hard, aiming for the very same wound Leonel had originally formed.

At that same moment, the demon ape was trying to rise to its feet, its power gathering in its arms and legs as it shot up.

Momentum clashed against momentum.

There was simply no way that a single drop of this blood could compare with the entire six meter tall body's worth that the demon ape had, Aina knew this. So, she didn't reserve any of it, burning it all into a single, wild and unrestrained attack.

BANG!

Aina's ax cut into the demon ape's skull by an entire half inch, the roar of pain unleashed by the ape was enough to make the earth rock and quake.

The ape's head was crushed into the ground once again, Aina pressing with all the strength she could muster just to drive her ax down just another quarter inch. And yet, she knew well that she still hadn't managed to make it to the demon ape's brain.

BANG!

A slight whimper left Aina's lips. The slap of the ape was simply too fast and too abrupt. Although it couldn't see or use its Internal Sight properly, the moment Leonel and Aina attacked, it could use its instincts to lash out at their location. By then, its speed was too fast and they were simply too close to avoid it.

Aina's crimson armor shattered completely, her body distorting almost entirely into a bloody mess. While her physical strength was on par and often even greater than Leonel's own, when it came to physical defenses she couldn't hold a candle to Leonel. If not for the manifestation of this crimson armor, and its strengthening until the demon ape's own blood, she very well might have been blasted into a curtain of mist with just that single slap.

That said, while her body hadn't been completely vanquished, an entire half of it had been.

Her arm and her leg completely disappeared as though by some sort of sick magic trick, the bloody mist that should have been left of them being dispersed under the wind pressure of the attack.

Her body shot out even faster than Leonel's had, the demon ape clearly having been truly enraged this time.

Leonel's eyes went red in the distance. Half his armor was gone and one of his arms couldn't even function properly. He saw exactly what had happened to Aina, but with his senses locked onto the demon ape, he could also see that the wound they had tried so hard to make in its head was already rapidly closing.

Leonel unleashed an enraged howl, his hair, eyes and tails turning almost entirely crimson. A fiendish aura wafted out from him as his flames erupted.

At that moment, his right kidney seemed to have been unleashed from its shackles, a burning sensation rushing through his body.

Leonel's Starry Light Domain activated, his body turning into nothing more than a beam of light as he flashed from several kilometers away to above the shrinking wound in a mere instant.

Right this moment, Leonel simply didn't feel like speaking out a poem of words. He felt that sometimes, the number of words didn't matter. Sometimes, in the right moment, with the right mindset, just a single word was enough.

He lifted up his one good arm, half his body bloodied gore and the other half a cobbled mess of fractured plate armor.

"Die."

At that instant, Leonel's Spear Force was no longer golden. Instead, it was a deathly crimson that bathed the world in red.

[Chapter 1575 Red](#)

The entirety of Leonel's Dream World reacted to his rage. It was as though an apocalypse had descended, every living being within the range of his Starry Spirit Domain feeling a fear that reached down to the depths of their hearts.

Leonel's King's Might spirit appeared before his forehead, hovering in front of the crown shaped Bronze Runes that had been forever etched onto him.

His spear blazed with life and rage, the violet spirit before his forehead basking in Destruction Runes that caused the space around it to tremble.

For the very first time, Leonel unleashed the full force of his Scarlet Star Force. It was an unreserved, crimson tide that bathed the world in fire and brimstone. It seemed as though everything that stood in its path would perish, even if that thing was the spear it used as a medium or Leonel himself.

However, this time, Leonel wasn't the same weak boy he had been for so many years. He might not have grasped all of the Runes he needed to, but he had already fully grasped the Fifth Dimension and was making headway through the Sixth. In addition, Vital Star Force was pumping throughout his veins while the presence of Void Star Force tempered the backlash.

In that moment, Leonel didn't care about anything other than the quickly closing wound on the back of the demon ape's head. And not for a single instant did he think of failure.

Die.

BANG!

Leonel's spear shot through the back of the demon ape's skull, ripping right through its brain and exiting out of its face.

The ground beneath him suffered a pillar of rising flames. Like a meteor falling from on high, even the sturdy earth of this world was warped and crushed.

The demon ape's body convulsed. In its final moments, maybe even up until the final seconds, it couldn't believe that it had died at the hands of two such weak creatures. The battle had only lasted for barely a few seconds, and it didn't even get to make a proper exchange, but it could already feel that its brain had turned to mush.

Its hand, which reached up at an awkward angle to try and slap Leonel away again, lost much of its momentum. Though it still managed to hit Leonel and even fracture more of his bones, it had simply lost too much strength to levy as much damage as it had the first time.

Leonel didn't even pull his spear out of the demon ape's head. The moment he felt it break through, he hardly put any more strength into driving down any further. With his Dream World constricting the region, he could tell exactly when the demon ape had reached the point of no return and had no chances remaining.

So, the moment that point was reached, he abandoned everything and shot to Aina's side. With his Starry Light Domain, it only took him a single step to reach her, and what he saw left his face warped.

Aina truly was in a terrible situation. It looked as though a sword had started at her collarbone and then cut straight down. If not for her otherworldly vitality and her control over her own Life Force, it was likely that such an injury could have outright put her at the doors of no return.

Leonel knelt to Aina's side, his jaw clenched. Her face was entirely pale and her breathing was shallow. But at this point, she only had one lung left and a great portion of her heart had been damaged. Every breath just caused a larger and larger pool of blood to converge around her.

Her healing factor couldn't keep up at all. If left like this, she would most definitely die.

Aina's eyes fluttered and her lips parted slightly, but Leonel had already put his hand over her mouth before this silly woman did something as stupid as speak.

[Instant Recovery].

Leonel spoke these words in his mind and a strong current flooded his body, every one of his own cells lighting up like a Christmas tree.

Then, without the slightest hesitation, he cut a long wound along his remaining good arm. A large amount of his blood began to drip outward even as his Vital Stars began to rotate.

During this process, Leonel's dense crimson blood shimmered with radiant gold and blue lights. It almost looked as though an elixir of a God was being pulled out from his body and into Aina's.

He allowed it all to pour into Aina's mouth. Although his own recovery became much slower, Aina's became much faster as a result. First her bleeding came to a stop and then her flesh began to slowly grow back.

As she grew better, Leonel increased the amount of his blood he let her swallow, allowing her to accommodate more and more.

In just a few seconds, Aina's pale complexion became much redder and her arm and leg began to grow back. First came their bones, then their flesh, nerves and veins, before finally, supple and fair skin came back with the same ruddiness of her face.

Aina felt like an intoxicating brew was slipping down her throat. To this day, although she wasn't quite sure why, there was no blood that she had ever felt or tasted that was nearly as good as Leonel's. It was just unfortunate that before this, she had only experienced the tiniest bit.

But this time, more and more of the intoxicating liquid filled up her belly, rushing through her veins and causing her to moan with pleasure.

The heart rending pain she had been experiencing had long since vanished, there was only a wild pleasure coming from the depths of her soul.

At that moment, Aina felt that her body's strength was increasing by leaps and bounds, even the Fiend Class Force Pills she had swallowed up until now weren't nearly as effective.

When the stream of blood finally stopped, her lips had turned an intoxicating shade of bright red and the eyes she looked at Leonel with were full of allure.

Caught off guard and feeling quite weak himself after having given away so much of his blood, Leonel couldn't even react when Aina shot up and pressed her lips to his own.

[Chapter 1576 Everything](#)

Leonel had been distracted by more than just his own weakness. After having been slapped nearly to death by the demon ape, Aina's white flexible armor had shattered as well. In fact, there was even less of it left than there was of her.

It was impossible for Leonel to focus on such a thing while the love of his life was at death's door. But after she was clear and her life was no longer in danger, if it wasn't for the weakness his body was experiencing and that he practically had no blood left to spare, he just might have experienced the feeling of his nose becoming a crimson geyser.

It was one thing to experience Aina's nakedness when their minds fused into one, but it was something else entirely when he could see it with his own eyes, and something even more difficult to ignore when she suddenly pressed up against him like this... especially since he had already retracted his own armor and there was nothing left on his torso but his own skin.

Leonel was suddenly very thankful that there was such a dense fog around, because this scene was simply too enticing for others to see. In fact, with his temper, if anyone else did see it, he just might try to gouge their eyes out.

Too beautiful. Too soft.

The lines of her body were so powerful, and yet so feminine and gentle. Every fiber was filled with strength, but it had just the same amount of suppleness.

Even before she pounced on Leonel, her chest rippled with her every light breath and gentle gulp. It was an absolutely gorgeous and hypnotic sight, only made better by the fact it was half obscured by what remained of her armor.

One breast was more than half covered by soft leathers and strong silver metals, but the other was revealed to the air. Both were much larger than even what Leonel's hands could handle, and both managed to enter a state of perfection whether covered or free.

However, what was maybe even more enticing was Aina's exposed hip. What remained of her armor just barely managed to cover the delicate region between her thighs, but an entire side of her wide hips and slender waist was exposed to the winds, even down to the gorgeous slope of her ass and her long, slender legs...

When she jumped into Leonel's arms, his now healed hand couldn't help but subconsciously stretch forward and knead this soft supple skin, even shamelessly caressing the curve of her bottom and allowing his fingers to sink into the seemingly endless mound of flesh.

This feeling was no less intoxicating than the feeling of her exposed chest pressing against his own. The beating of her heart transmitted right into his soul even as her tongue wrapped around his.

Aina completely allowed her body to fall into Leonel's embrace, hooking an arm around his neck and sinking her other hand into his hair.

She didn't seem to care about anything else. She only wanted to experience more of Leonel's warmth, more of his touch.

When she felt Leonel poking between her legs, his mass and girth so heavy and forceful that it pushed through both their layers of robes and armor, her breathing only quickened.

She really wanted it, so much so that she couldn't even quite express it into words.

She placed both her hands on Leonel's collarbone and pushed hard, pressing his back into the ground.

Leonel's brows shot up, his lips still somewhat moist from her kiss. He had actually wanted more, only to find that the sensation was suddenly ripped away.

However, any complaints he had were washed away the instant he saw her enticing silhouette straddling him.

Her skin was completely flushed red, her rippling breasts bouncing ever so slightly with her every breath. The two seemed to have completely forgotten that they were in the demon world, their minds focused entirely on nothing other than their own lust.

Aina's seemingly soft and gentle hands ripped open the lower half of Leonel's robes, leaving him completely speechless. Wasn't she a little too eager? She could have just taken them off the normal way. What was he supposed to wear now?

Leonel didn't even get to finish these thoughts before his eyes widened and his legs trembled.

Aina's gaze, misty and somewhat unfocused, met Leonel's. Her soft palms wrapped around his shaft, delicately stroking as though she was afraid to hurt him.

She slipped backward and bent over, the softness of her breast enveloping Leonel. The feeling was so overwhelming that Leonel forgot how to think and even how to breathe. There was just a sudden eruption of pent up emotions stirring deep within him, his heart trembling uncontrollably.

And then, he felt her lips touch the tip of his cock. It was just the second time he had experienced such a thing, the memory of the first was still all too clear in his mind. But this felt even better, countless times more fiery, as though the very heat of Aina's loins were transferring to him.

Aina's gaze became mistier, her breathing became labored and her heated breath only made Leonel twitch more fiercely.

Leonel had just undergone an Instant Recovery. The scent he was giving off was so pure and strong that it was almost like a drug filling up Aina's lungs. She wanted more of it, so much so that her lips seemed to part on their own, swallowing the tip of his shaft into the warm moistness of her mouth.

Leonel's jaw clenched, his breathing becoming deeper as his chest continually expanded.

Aina's actions were slightly awkward, but Leonel's sensitivity was sky high and her movements were so gentle that none of it seemed to matter. The delicate touch of her hands and her tongue left Leonel

completely at her mercy, those soft sounds being the only thing that could be heard for hundreds of meters.

However, just when Leonel's cock convulsed, about to be brought over the edge of no return, Aina came to a sudden stop.

Leonel could even see straight, so he only felt a shadow come over him and felt his lips embraced by another pair.

Aina savored Leonel's taste, her own hips involuntarily grinding at a steady rhythm.

She laughed lightly, her voice sounding sultry and soothing.

"All that talk about baby making appointments... you don't want to finish inside the wrong place, do you?"

She whispered into Leonel's ears like a temptress, enticing him with the call of a siren.

Leonel released a low growl, this vixen was getting a little bit too full of herself.

His powerful arms wrapped around her waist and flipped her beneath him.

A slight squeal of delight left Aina's lips, her eyes looking into Leonel's own with an undisguised desire and anticipation. She was willing to give Leonel her everything, and there wasn't the slightest reluctance in her heart.

Her legs wrapped around Leonel, her palms pressed against his cheeks.

However, in that instant, a spark of rage lit Leonel's eyes, his head snapping upward and looking in a particular direction.

At this moment, his desire to kill was maybe even greater than it had been just a few minutes ago, his patience having been whittled down to nothing.

[Chapter 1577 Amusing](#)

Leonel was absolutely furious.

The interruption was one matter, that he didn't mind too much. Aina was his woman, and he was her man. These things would happen naturally one way or another. He might have been hesitant, but he wouldn't deny Aina's eagerness regardless of how he felt. All of his hesitation was related to her feelings to begin with, whether or not he lost his virginity wasn't something he placed very much weight in.

What truly made him furious was that the kill Aina had nearly lost her life for them to secure was currently very close to being taken away.

This individual's spatial affinity was simply on a level Leonel had never before seen, so high level that even his Starry Star Domain was completely useless in stopping them.

While Leonel had mostly used his Starry Star Domain to twist and manipulate the Internal Sight of the demon ape so that it couldn't lock onto them and actively attack, it still had a great effect on the

surrounding space itself. At the very least, one should feel quite a bit of disorientation when trying to use Spatial Force in this region.

This individual, though, didn't have the slightest difficulty in doing so. It was very clear and obvious that their Spatial affinity was far beyond Leonel's own.

At the end of the day, the Starry Tailed Fox was still just a pinnacle Seventh Dimensional Lineage Factor. As such, its Ethereal Star Force was restrained in the same way, not to mention the fact that space was just a minor aspect of this Force which was predominantly a Star and Light Force.

It might have been enough to roam free and unrestrained in the Human Domain, but for some reason, this Zone was amped up to an extreme.

Leonel and Aina, who could be considered to be the greatest talents the Human Domain could produce, aside from maybe Leonel's parents themselves, couldn't even defeat a middle Fiend Class demon without pulling out everything they had.

And yet, in this world, there was a group of geniuses getting ready right this moment to try and kill 10% of a huge population of them just to lay their hands on the top prize. The gap was simply enormous and unfathomable.

It was even more difficult to accept that this wasn't even considered the pinnacle of talent in this world. Beyond it, there were still individuals capable of giving good fights and even killing demons who could sway a Fiend Class demon to death with a single thought.

When things were put into this perspective, it wasn't surprising at all that Leonel's control over space wasn't enough to deal with this person.

If Leonel was correct, this individual should have been waiting outside his barrier, likely following the battle through the use of their spatial affinity. Leonel had learned a lot about Spatial Force and its uses when studying those research papers about the formation of spatial rings, so he knew that this was very much possible.

With this method, a person wouldn't be able to "see" anything, but they should be able to make out what was happening for the most part.

When they felt that the timing was appropriate, they then swooped in and flashed into Leonel's Domain in a single bound.

That said...

Leonel's gaze turned frighteningly cold. He might be inferior to these people in many aspects, but when it came to his mind and his Dream Force, he had yet to meet someone that was on his level without also being several Dimensional Tiers above him.

Before, Leonel had only layered the stars of the Starry Star Domain to interfere with the Internal Sight of the demon ape. It was designed to confuse and disorient, not to hinder movement.

At the same time, there was no use in trying to brute force with a person this skilled in Spatial Force, he would lose 10 out of 10 times. Leonel didn't need to think to know that this was definitely true.

While his Starry Star Domain didn't hinder movement, it should have made it difficult for the individual to lock onto a location to teleport to, and yet they had done so anyway. That was all Leonel needed to know.

With the current configuration, he couldn't stop this person, and he couldn't use brute Spatial Force to stop them either because he would end up crushed.

But what he lacked in strength, his mind would always be able to make up.

Leonel's eyes only turned colder.

He raised a free hand and a surge of Spatial Force manifested. Across the several kilometers distance that separated him and the demon ape corpse, several silvery-gold starlights appeared around its body.

...

In the distance, a young man with sparkling silver eyes stood over the corpse of the demon ape, having just appeared.

'Middle Fiend Class? Unfortunate... But it's a pure strength type, that's very rare already. Perfect, makes it worth it.'

He looked off into the distance where Leonel and Aina probably were.

'Those two should probably be dead or close to it. Doesn't matter much anyway. Overestimating yourselves and ending up in such a state in the demon world is practically suicide. They should be the two that suddenly appeared on the leaderboard all of a sudden.'

The eyes of the young man glowed. This was definitely worth the trip. A pure strength demon and over 100 billion points waiting for him on a silver platter, what a stroke of fortune.

Just then, silvery-gold lights appeared around the demon ape corpse that made the young man raise an eyebrow before he chuckled.

"Oh? So you're still alive enough to be thinking about holding onto this corpse? How amusing... Using Spatial Force in front of me should be a sin."

The young man reached out, planning to counter and twist Leonel's teleportation apart. But almost instantly, his expression changed.

The demon corpse before him vanished into thin air, leaving him stunned into silence.

[Chapter 1578 Lotus Structure](#)

Aina, who was still pinned beneath Leonel, didn't even register what was happening just yet when a six meter tall demon corpse suddenly appeared right beside them.

She was startled for a moment until she sensed Leonel's gaze and came to understand that something must have happened. No matter how distracted Leonel was, he would never miss something happening within his Dream World. Because he had to keep the heavy fog up so that no one could spy on their intimate moment, he of course had to keep his Starry Spirit Domain up as well.

As such, the moment something teleported into the region, he had sensed it.

This individual had been able to use their spatial affinity to hide from Leonel's Internal Sight, but nothing could hide within Leonel's Dream World. So when he crossed into a 10 kilometer range of Leonel, he had been directly exposed.

However, even with this being the case, there was nothing that Leonel could do against this individual's high spatial affinity. It seemed that they would lose the demon ape corpse that they had worked so hard to get.

That said, Leonel's strongest talent was any of his Lineage Factors... By far his strongest talent was his Ability Index and the power of his mind.

He knew that he couldn't defeat this individual in spatial affinity, so he decided to make the latter's spatial affinity work for him.

The lotus structure Leonel had learned about in that one research paper immediately came to mind. It took control of Spatial Force and fused into the intricate structure of a multi-layered lotus.

The point of this structure was to survive the onslaught of Anarchic Force and allow long ranged teleportation, something that was usually absolutely impossible within such a dense region of Anarchic Force.

The lotus structure would protect the core which held the most valuable information, and with the use of a very specific design, the outer layers would have to crumble piece by piece first before the middle could be affected. But by then, the teleportation would have long since come to an end and the lotus structure would no longer be needed.

Of course, this was just a theory posited by a student of the Void Palace, but Leonel had already put it to the test multiple times in his Dream World and knew that it had a solid basis for application. It was just that he didn't particularly need it, so he had never actively used it.

The problem with the lotus structure method was that it took at least 10 times more Force than the usual to complete the same action. For someone like Leonel, who had a Lineage Factor perfectly tailored for speed, and a Divine Armor perfect for restricting the speed of opponents, he had no need to waste stamina on such a thing.

In addition, because he had the Starry Light Domain, he could practically mimic King Arthur's ability to turn into pure Light Force, making his speed reach an ungodly level when this Domain was activated.

That said... There was another method by which the lotus structure could be made useful. What if instead of using it to block Anarchic Force, it was instead used to guide Forces?

What was special about the lotus structure was that it forced certain parts of itself to crumble before other parts. On the surface, this was only useful to avoid certain outcomes, but wasn't it just as useful at forcing certain outcomes as well?

With slight tweaks to the structure, and with a clever mind for application, Leonel could force an enemy's Force to react almost exactly how he wanted it to, so long as it wasn't using a structure more complex than his own lotus.

The young man had been far too overconfident, though he somewhat had reason to be. He had already seen through Leonel's level of spatial affinity and in fact, looked down upon it. He didn't need to use a complex technique to counter Leonel, so he had just casually sent his Spatial Force forward to shatter Leonel's teleportation attempt.

However, what he hadn't expected was for his Spatial Force to feel like it had entered a maze. Before he could react, his Spatial Force was twisted and reversed, eventually becoming the fuel for Leonel's own teleportation.

With his level of skill, and the level of Spatial Force he had access to, it was simply impossible for Leonel to teleport something across several kilometers even with his Domains deployed. In addition, his Starry Light Domain could only be used to improve his own evasion, it couldn't be used on an object.

This young man, however, had access to an extremely high level Spatial Force, it was without a doubt at least top 10 if not top five. With his Spatial Force as fuel, the task was almost easy.

Then, in the blink of an eye, the lotus vanished and the young man lost the ability to track the teleportation.

He could only stand in silence, quite stunned about what had just happened. Even now, he couldn't understand. And how could he? Only someone with a mind as fast and powerful as Leonel's own could calculate the perfect lotus structure in a fraction of a second and deploy it even faster.

Like Leonel had said, he might lose in raw power... But when it came to intelligence, he wouldn't lose to anyone.

...

By this point, Aina was frowning and was very much not happy. She wanted to spend some time with Leonel, but they were actually interrupted.

To Aina, it didn't really matter where she lost her virginity. Just the fact that it was to Leonel was enough, which was why she hadn't even hesitated despite the fact they were in the demon world.

But now that they had been interrupted, she was furious.

She pushed herself up, a glass bottle that appeared in her palm shattering to release large amounts of crimson blood that quickly formed into a dense armor around her.

"I'm going to kill him."

Her voice sounded powerful and layered, almost as though two of her were speaking at once.

Leonel's brows only had time to jump once before Aina vanished from his side.

[Chapter 1579 Unfair](#)

Leonel was stunned speechless.

It was a bit amusing that Aina was so enraged, firstly, and even quite adorable. But it only took a moment for that feeling to be flooded away by dread, and then, subsequently, confusion.

Aina wasn't an idiot. Plus, with the connection they had between one another thanks to their minds being linked, she should be able to tell exactly what Leonel's analysis of this individual was. And yet, instead of taking a step back and retreating like Leonel had initially planned, she actually charged forward?

There was only one reason Aina would do this: she was confident. But they had just risked their life against a middle Fiend Class demon, how had she suddenly become confident to deal with such a person?

It was only then that Leonel turned his attention from the individual in the distance to his girlfriend. He had been so distracted by everything else, and so very much used to their minds being linked, that he didn't really pay much attention to exactly what was happening and what had happened to her body.

When Leonel finally did, he was silent for a very long time.

How was this fair, exactly? She drank his blood. His blood. Blood that was his. Blood that ran through his veins... And somehow used it to become so much more powerful than him?

Where was the logic? The justice? Who should he even go to complain to about this?

By the time Leonel realized that he should probably rush over, a violent clash began playing out in his head.

...

Aina appeared before the young man in the distance, her eyes blazing and her ax swinging down with a mighty momentum.

"Huh?"

The young man, who was still in a daze, was stunned once again. He could recognize this spatial fluctuation, it was definitely that woman from before. But why was she suddenly so fast and strong?

When one used spatial affinity in place of Internal Sight, the picture wasn't clear, even figures were just foggy waves in space. You weren't observing objects themselves, but rather the effect said objects had on the space around them. As such, it was impossible to get a crystal clear image no matter what you did.

But, that said, different Forces had different interactions with space, and there were also variations based on technique and strength.

Aina's strength had suddenly shot upward, making it almost impossible for the young man to recognize her. But the interaction between Blood Force and space, not to mention that particular battle ax and space, was too unique for him to not understand he was running into the same person.

He quickly struck out with a palm toward Aina's ax. Though he rushed the attack and couldn't use his Internal Sight within Leonel's Domain, nor could he see, he was more than capable of using the spatial ripples to lock onto her and counter her with a powerful strike. After all, he was a true Fiend Class genius even if he wasn't even close to being the best among them.

BANG!

A violent force charged up the young man's arm, forcing him to disperse it through the use of spatial waves and take several heavy steps backward.

'What the hell?!'

A second bloodied ax surged, the rushed defenses of the young man becoming more and more difficult to put up as Aina only seemed to become faster and faster.

The young man was pissed, and even wanted to find a chance to counter. But it was then he suddenly remembered what had happened earlier with his Spatial Force... Could it be that he had been tricked and lured into a trap? Could it be that they were never so weak to begin with?

He still couldn't understand exactly how Leonel had outplayed him. From what he understood, the only possibility was that Leonel's Spatial Force affinity was far beyond his own. But if that was the case, then why was it that it had seemed so weak before...?

A trap. That seemed to be the only explanation.

Escape, he had to escape. They underestimated him too much if they really thought that they could stop him.

The young man roared, a wild spatial fluctuation spreading out in all directions and shattering Leonel's Starry Star Domain like glass.

Aina was second flying backward, her armor cracking in several places.

She stomped the ground hard, ready to wade through the fluctuation and attack again. But by the time she stabilized herself, the young man had vanished, having used quite a profound escaping technique that sent him several hundred kilometers away.

Aina frowned, clearly feeling unsatisfied.

She looked to her side, only to find that Leonel had suddenly appeared there and was looking right at her. If it was possible, his eyes might very well have turned into floating question marks.

"I would say that my seed is just that powerful, but one... I don't want to sound too much like that old man of mine, and two... you didn't even actually drink it."

Leonel had a look of puzzlement and even a slight shade of disappointment on his face, but when Aina heard his words, he earned a solid elbow to the side that made him cough several times.

"Unfair..." Leonel wheezed out between coughs. "... Truly unfair."

Aina's displeasure turned into a beaming smile.

Leonel's blood really did make her feel like she was walking on clouds, but it felt much more profound than just that.

The first time she had Leonel's blood, it completely destroyed the curse that she had lived with for almost two decades. If not for her preserving a bit of it to train, it would have been eradicated that very day.

And this second time she did, it was as though every strand of impurity within her had been burned to ash. Every single slight flaw was fused and patched up, and all of her accumulations were consolidated into one.

However, Aina instinctually felt that this was just the tip of the iceberg. This time, she had consumed enough of Leonel's blood to gain his Lineage Factors. Or rather, at least bits and pieces of them.

She gained almost none of his Metal Synergy Lineage Factor, but this was to be expected. After all, the moment she was drinking his blood, he had activated [Instant Recovery]. What she had gained was actually a portion of his Starry Tailed Fox Lineage Factor!

But that wasn't enough to completely explain it. No, it could explain it, it was just that it was just a single piece of the puzzle.

Something within Aina's heart stirred and she felt like she had grasped something.

"You said before that you gained the dark half of your Lineage Factor from the Middle Class Sector, right? Bring it out."

Leonel raised an eyebrow, but he still flipped over a palm.

[Chapter 1580 High Affinity?](#)

Leonel made a move to hand the tablet over to Aina, but she actually shook her head.

"Learn it."

Leonel's brows shot up. Learn it? What was she talking about?

Was this the time to even consider something like this? And even if it was possible now that Aina's strength had taken such a large leap forward and they could afford to take such a risk, there was still the issue of his affinity.

Leonel had planned to try to complete as many Runes of his Void Star Force as he could before he even made the attempt so that he could lower the difficulty and minimize the number of variables.

If he casually tried to learn these new Lineage Factors, there were too many potential issues that could arise. For example, he wasn't even sure if the two Lineage Factors would clash or not. The only way he could be certain that no issues would arise, or at the very least that he could deal with them if they did, was by raising his Dark Force affinity as high as possible.

So long as his Dark Force affinity was high, it would be easier to read and react to the exact changes his body was undergoing. If worse came to worst, he would be able to use his Tier 4 Control Ability Index to suppress or even outright cage this new Lineage Factor, something that would be far more difficult if he didn't have a high natural affinity to it.

Aina, though, only tilted her head in confusion when she saw Leonel hesitate.

"What are you hesitating for? I'll protect you."

Leonel explained his thought process, but Aina's expression only became weirder.

"Your Dark Force affinity is low? I don't think that's true."

Leonel blinked. What was Aina talking about? Even Valiant Heart Mountain had been able to tell that Leonel's Dark Force affinity was low.

Back then, the overseers of the affinity test for Valiant Heart Mountain hadn't spoken Leonel's affinities out loud because they were scared of exposing his identity, but Leonel, himself, knew his own affinities well enough. In addition, though he hadn't seen his affinities written out that day, he was sure that Dark Force wasn't on there.

Leonel was correct, but this wasn't surprising. His memory was impeccable and understanding of his own body was extraordinarily deep.

"No, I'm certain. Your Dark Force affinity is very, very high."

Leonel didn't even know what to say. If it was anything else speaking these words, he would have directly ignored them. He was too confident in his own deduction abilities to listen to the deductions of someone else not named Velasco Morales. He didn't even normally like to explain himself, so he very clearly didn't care for the input of others.

But Aina was different. Even if he didn't agree with what she was saying, Leonel also didn't believe that she was a fool. In fact, in many aspects, she was sharper than even him due to her instinctive way of doing things. There were many things it was quite safe to rely on her for.

"I sensed it myself, I just had a lot of your blood. Not only did it make my Abyssal Panther bloodline grow stronger, it raised my own Dark Force affinity by several levels. But even then, I'm pretty sure that it's still far weaker than yours."

Leonel blinked. He trusted Aina and he had never seen a single instance where her objective instincts were wrong. If they could be used to concoct complex Force Pills, analyzing something as simple as what level an affinity was at was even easier.

'Did my Dark Force affinity increase because I formed two Void Star Force Stars? It's possible that the synergy between that and my Divine Armor had a stacked effect, but...'

Leonel's brows furrowed. He really didn't feel like this was correct at all, there was definitely something wrong here.

Leonel took a breath and shook his head.

"Alright, let's say that you're correct. Why do you want me to start training in this right now? What's the connection?"

"Ah, right. That's because the reason my strength experienced such an explosive return isn't just because I drank your blood, it's more so about the synergy.

"I can feel the faint Starry Tailed Fox Lineage Factor within me right now resonating with my Abyssal Panther bloodline. Instead of antagonizing each other, they seem to be almost fusing and strengthening as one.

"If I'm correct, this Lineage Factor has a Light Star Force and Dark Star Force side for a reason. They were likely always meant to be put together, so much so that even when the Light Star Force meets a normal Dark Force Lineage Factor like my own, it still experiences the same large boost."

Leonel's eyes widened, Aina's words only now truly getting to him.

The Abyssal Panther bloodline could be considered half a Lineage Factor that Aina had gained thanks to a Zone of Terrain. It was only a Fifth Dimensional creature, so the strength she got out of it by this point was quite minuscule. In fact, Leonel was always telling her that she was wasting away her ability to absorb bloodlines by limiting herself like this.

Truthfully, if Aina took her Blood Sovereign abilities more seriously instead of always running away from them, she'd be hundreds of times stronger than she was right now.

The fact that synergy with a mere Abyssal Panther bloodline and part of his Starry Tailed Fox Lineage Factor had actually allowed Aina's power to increase so explosively...

Leonel wasn't even quite sure what to say.

He stared at the bronze tablet for a very long time. It seemed that this really was the best choice to make.

With the pace the event was moving at in this Sector, it seemed that it would take much longer to complete than the others had. If he didn't take advantage of this, he would be wasting a potential chance.

Leonel looked at the tablet and exhaled a breath.

"Alright... I'm not sure how long this will take, but I'll try. If I feel like I'm getting stonewalled, then I'll just stop. Don't let me meditate for too long."

Leonel sat down and enveloped the tablet with his Starry Spirit Domain.